VOLUME 15-NUMBER 26.

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great expense of time, and breaking thread.

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JAMES BUSWELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER BARTON, VERMONT. Will attend promptly to all calls and for reas

TRASBURGH HOUSE. FOUR MILES PROM CONN. & PASS. RIVER RAILROAD L. F. EDGERTON, PROPRIETOR nveyance to and from the Station on arrival

much in former years, as being the most stirring, wide awake and enterprising man in Irasburgh, after a sleep of a few months, is now himself W. L. BARROWS, again, and offers for sale at his stand, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, Will attend to all sales of Real Estate or Per-

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Late Agest of the United States Patent Office, Washington, under the Act of 1837. No. 78 State St. opposite Kilby St. Boston. After an extensive practice of upwards of No Aires and everything that is wanted on the farm the house, all of which will be sold for CIREN APPEALS, EVERY

TESTIMONIALS. "I regard Mr. Endy as one of the most capable of successful practitioners with whom I have CHAULES MASON,

"I have no healmtion in assuring invent-EDMUND BURKE, BEN applientions, to all but ONE at which night's lodging when required have been granted, and that one is now No Rum at this Grocery. at very reasonable charges.

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EXTENSION TOP. RESERVOIR AND CLOSET. Also the American Improved, GOOD CHEER, and EMPIRE, are all first class Cooking Stoves and warranted in every respect. I also have a good assortment of Cheap Stoves with and with-

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Automatons, or self-moving ma-All kinds of produce and Peddler's Barter ing movement combined, \$75. Cash paid for yeal and dairy skins by H. O. WHITCHER.

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Rare Chance for Any One Wishing to go into Business.

is two story, 24x36, all the fixtures, including house furniture, waggon, buggy, harness, &c., ens of others we might mention, in ally do think it would be a nice thing

which is all new and bought at the present low in Northern Vermont. Keeps two or three hands right along now, and with a small addition of capital can be doubled at once. Dwelling house will be sold also if wanted.

J. T. CASSINO,
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Rhythmical ever. Pathetic, passionate, discordant never Ah! I remember well, Better than tongue can tell. How, like a fairy bell.

Whirling the rapid reel, Floating the vessel's keel, Indolent never! Wonderful river. Despairing never. Yet at his weakness mock,

And with mad, fleecy flock, Down over walls of rock, Planging with thund'rous shock, Exultant, all conqu'ring, rush on forever Icy cold river, Thou dost oft sever,

Hearts of affection to meet again never ! Children and mother, Sister and brother, Many a loved one from arms of her lover ; Thou, in a stately march, Under the bridge's arch, Sweeping majestic and holding thy breath,

As mortals, ln Silence, sweep under the archway of Death! Mystical river. With moonbeams aquiver HOES, Or, darkling with shadows, still floating ever!

Sparkling with gladness, or under grief's willow, Still onward stowing, Unknown, unknowing

THE EAR OF DIOXISIUS, -In Oliver wonder which nearly all have read fort of her husband and family."

dard fertilizer; time for payment will be given ascertain for himself who were really 'Yes,' retorted Catherine Verdon his enemies. Ancient writers tell us stung at last into something like rethat the workmen who constructed taliation, and Mr. Ogilvie was there the cavern were put to death, to pre. with a ragged shirt bosom, and the vent them from divulging the use to lower button gone from his dress which it was to be put, and that whole coat.' families were sometimes confined in 'As I remarked before, my dear, that even at the present day, notwith. consideration.' standing the changes which have been | 'And,' went on Catherine, ' the dress wrought by time, the echo is such that maker says that Mrs. Ogilvie has no

CLIMAX! CLIMAX! CLIMAX! ples by which the prisoners were con- wife like Laura Ogilvie.'

ENGLISH LAW .- A cradle in post self-control. session of a baby has been declared . I want very much to please you by an English Court, sacred to Brit. Alec, she said meekly. Will you tell ish law. In the north of England an me how to be intellectual?" to the house for rent, and finding noth- per.

ing. The woman refused to let him - and keep up the general newspaper take it. The battiff turned the baby current, and take a critical survey of out, and passed the cradle to an under paintings and statues, and and all entered, considerably surprised at the nine, or jump off the pier at high tide! Sewing Machine Company, Philadelphia, have out, and passed the cracke to an under paintings and statues, and—produced anew Sharde Sewing Machine which is builtiff standing at the door. The that sort of thing, you know.' m ther seized a rolling pin, and struck Yes, but Alco-SIMPLER THAN ANY SINGLETHREADER the officer two heavy blows on the Now, Cathie, I really wish you

DOYLE'S PATENT DOUBLE ACTING FLUE No more bother with the old style shuttlewith its crude, inconvenient, and difficult tension adjustment, produced by threading through a received, the bailiff died after an illrow of holes, attended with vexing uncertainty, ness of six days. The woman was self as she cut the fairy button holes The Improved Shuttle admits of being instant- icide by the jury, with a recommen- shirt. The Improved Shuttle admits of being instantive adjusted by the inexperienced with any degree of tension required for sawing anything from LEATHER to ONE THICKNESS OF TISSUE PAPER, (see samples.) These Machines make the Lock Stitch alike on both sides discharged the woman. The court of the work, are large, strong and roomy, and are supplied with extra cloth plate and leather needless, for sewing leather, if desired.

Mr. Verdon rushed tumultuously into the cradle into the room where Cathie was quite illegal, and being so, the time in the wide of a pile of hooks. in it. Even a horse upon which a way horse.

> which the baby lay." Also the Gold Medal Machine, universally acknowledged to be the best double threader in tions. We find very early mention the double threader in the control of the control market, with hemmers to turn both ways and any width, \$10 to \$75 also the best of single threaders with steel morements and well finished as fabricating tripods, which moved you are running in and out, with perdual, at reasonable prices, and warranted. All on eliving wheels instinct with the perdual questions about shaving soap. Machines hereafter sold by me or my agents will on "living wheels, instinct with spir." The celebrated statue of Memand stockings, and shirts! Madame a patent is pending. On exhibition and for sale at J. N. Webster's sunrise; the walking statue of Danda. about shirts, I am sure.' Daguerreian Rooms, Barton, and at the residence of Henry Dudley, Greensboro, Vt. lus; the flying dove of Archytas, are But what's a fellow to do? Agents wanted in the Counties of Orleans, instances of ancient skill in this respect. In more modern times, friar Cathie in a voice so plainly indicative

nus, in the thirteenth century, spent to jump through, and the cologne bot-On account of my health I am obliged to sell thirty years in constructing a human the not replenished. What work! figure, which advanced to the door groaned Mr. Verdon. 'And I've cut when any one knocked, opened it, and my nose shaving, and no Cathie here saluted the visitor. There are doz- to put on sticking plaster. But I revented at about the same period, and to have my wife appear like Laura Og-

> Sir Wm. B- being at a parish went down town, with this subject of meeting, made some proposals which marvel yet undecided in his mind.

Theory Reduced to Practice.

A TRUE STORY.

to me one minute, if you please?' Such a soft, pleading little voice as it was, such a pretty, half timid looking woman as owned it, sitting there in her crimson merino dress, with a great work-basket overshadowing it, like the type of some huge Juggernaut. There was not a wrinkle in her linen collar, not a speck on her white brilliant apron, while every golden thread in her hair lay smooth and shining as if it were glistening satin instead of human tresses.

ostentatious despair. What do you want now, Catherine? It is a little singular that a man can't get five consecutive minute's reading in this house, isn't it? No sooner do these noisy children get off to bed than a dozen other disturbances start up to distract one's brain!' 'I am sorry to disturb you, Alec,' said the much enduring wife; 'but I prefer your new shirts made with buttons or stude?'

Studs and buttons! groaned Mr. Verdon, rather melo-dramatically .-as if your mind revolved on nothing more important than a round of the pettiest household concerns. As if I cared how you make my shirts."

· But you were very much displeas. you? ed, dear, when I made the collars to your last set after an old fashioned pattern. Of course I was. A man don't

· No dear, but-· Bur, my dear Catherine, I am deidedly analoyed to see you sinking in-

to a mere domestic drudge." "I don't under tand you, Alec .-

Mr. B. H. Eddy has made for me THIR-at any hour in the day, or a Meat Disper, or EN applications, in all but ONE of which and ONE of which pight's lodging when required, at prices to suit. In Sicily, is a cave of great depth, quite true, But when Mr. Peterson only at home. which is said to have been built by asked your opinion of ----'s last Dionisius the Elder, a tyrant or usurp- work, the other evening, you astonishthe pot as he spoke. of his rule. This cave was two hun- But, Alec, what time do I get to

form of a human car, and the faintest child. Let domestic cares be seconda central chamber, which corresponded to the tympanum or drum of the ed to the daily endeavors to subvert me; yet thought you wished me to become intended by the harder of the Braid, in north Dalariada. He was at once put to the duties of a law tympanum or drum of the est. Give us that tongue, Polly, and the left that demostic cares oneth to be gallery Dionisius imprisoned all who when every one was discussing the were the objects of his suspicions, new literary constellations, by your while he himself was in the habit of confused silence. While Mrs. Ogilvie passing entire days in the innermost -why, she was positively sparkling chamber, listening to the conversation in her ready argument and charming

to grease the pan.

taken fire, so had Mr. Verdon's hair 'Well!'

and shirt sleeves. enough to dip his face and arms in- else, groaned poor Ogilvie.

'Prease, sir, two gentlemen.' like your wife?'

state of things before them.

'Halloo!' exclaimed Talboys. spontaneous combustion, ch ? While Alexander, scarlet and con- like this.'

tons, that had blazed into light cinders late room, and added: long ago. 'I-I-he stammered. Very stupid our home!

-let me escort you up stairs.'

Excuse me one minute, gentlemen,

caught a glimpse of himself in the par- ame de Stael, and be my own little lor mirror, and dodged out to reno- Cathie once more.' vate his toilet, muttering to himself. The bright color flushed to her What has become of Cathie? I'd temples. give a hundred dollar note if she were

room, a soft familiar voice sounded in I am entirely convinced now that I to the fact in language that places it manners and customs, gives the folmen. bound of delight. Cathie had returned in very a declaration for Mr. Alexander Ver.

Which was so very unprecedented that the grosser errors and invented in very a declaration for Mr. Alexander Ver.

Which was so very unprecedented that the grosser errors and invented in very a declaration for Mr. Alexander Ver. his ear, and his heart gave a great bave been an egregious fool!' truth, and was in the parlor at the in- don to make that we think his wife tions of Romanism, were neither di- of the Feather River one afternoon. stant, talking to his friends.

door ajar. 'Cathie?' the merits of some Pre-Raphaelite artist to pay any attention to her hus tist to pay attention to her hus ti band's husky summons. 'It's burning, Cathie!' he whispered, coming into the room, and gently

twitching her sleeves. 'I smell the But Cathie never stirred nor broke off in her pretty enthusiastic chatter. 'I think I ought to have greased the inside of that not,' thought Mr. Mr. Verdon finished his toilet and Verdon. Nothing but tongue and

boards at the Cosmopolitan, and Tal- mon honey bee, and died in half an stition, Patrick and his associates ap- he had enough for his dinner; all gowere objected to by a farmer. High- The city bells were clanging one on boys keeps a French cook. What will hour from the effects. ly enraged, "Sir," says he to the far- the same day when Mr. Verdon ran they think? Cathie, I say-it's almer, "do you know that I have been at two universities, and at two col- at two

ears, and bright eyes sparkling wel- ard into the dining room, where upon a greasy table cloth reposed the skin-'She must be down in the kitchen,' ned tongue, with one side nearly calwas his thought, as he ran down three | cined, and a handful of burned cabbefore the small damsel of twelve who the centre of a mammoth platter .-was the only domestic that economical | There was a half loaf of bread and a sooty pot of butter, and a tall tin cof-

demanded Mr. Verdon, biting his lips of piteous appeal to his wife. Cathie, perhaps these gentlemen 'She said she mightn't be back be- wouldn't object to waiting until-

ahem—our cook could prepare a more otherwise Saint Patrick. He writes eatable repast.' 'It's very nice I'm sure,' said Catherine, looking dreamingly straight be-

fore her. 'Very good indeed,' said Talboys. 'Oh, excellent'!' chimed in How-

I should really like to know what I Mr. Verdon coughed dubiously and

He tore his hair in dire perplexity. er again to invite company when Cathie was occupied in cultivating her mind. The gentlemen played with their teaspoons, and dallied with their forks,

mouthful of tongue, cabbage or cof- Fadruic. This name he probably Bring 'em in, Polly, and I'll cook fee. Mr. Verdon noticed this fact 'em myself. You boil a tongue, don't with deep mortification. 'You don't eat anything, Howard.' Oh, I've dined very heartily, I as-

· I wish I had a cook book, grean- sure you, responded Mr. Howard. ed Mr. Verdon, in great tribulation. Have a little more of the tongue, 'Anyhow, you fry fish-and catbage Talboys.' is very good boiled, with butter. Fetch 'No more, thank you,' returned Tal on the frying pan, Polly, and bring boys, spasmodically holding on to his

pan. Polly, you set the table while I hostess will excuse us?' said Howard, oly a wife and a mother should down the middle! I'll send to the ice cream and—and—calve's foot jel-

bakers for an apple pic, I gress. I by? questions Mr. Verdon, drawing The account so generally received, chan states that Patrick ordained, or comparatively small distance out into 'To a certain extent, Mrs. Verdon wouldn't have Howard and Talboys on his imagination for a hypothetical said Mr. Talboys. And Mr. Verdon

Mr. Verdon dropped the tabbage could not avoid a dim perception that leaves one by one, meditatively into his guests were glad to depart. When he returned frem seeing them Sure, sir! interposed the staring off, Cathie was sitting in the parlor, disposed of the prisoners in the usu-hood of Dundrum, County Down- too short, for a measure to measure hand maiden, missis always washes cutting the leaves of a new volume.

"What's the use of that, when the Dinner?" repeated Cathie, with

Mr. Verdon uttered an agonized Alexander Verdon banged the door disagrecable gash on his hand. He ine rage. tied it up with his pocket handkerchief, 'I wonder,' he thought, 'if this state

There,' he exclaimed triumphant- And he clapped on his hat and ly, jamming the tongue down among straightway went. the cabbage leaves, 'that's done. But It was nearly twilight of a cold De I'm afraid my lish is quite old, it don't | cember day, when he entered Mr. Ogilfry at all favorably. Perhaps I ought | vie's parlor. The furniture was shab-

butter, then set the establishment on ing in the grate, while Ogilvie himself But just as he was bending over the sy chair smoking a cheap cigar.

'Your wife is a cultivated woman?

stantaneously in the pail of water that Mv wife is not, that is, intellect

And Messrs. Howard and Talboys Would I advise you to take strych Man, if you've got a wife like that, don't for pity's sake try to alter her · Why, what's the matter, Verdon? | instincts! Take her as she is, and queried Howard. 'Not a case of be thankful from the bottom of your

cuffs, garnished with gold sleeve but- the shoulders around the faded, deso-

was quite illegal, and being so, the ting, in the midst of a pile of books, row stairway, blissfully unaware of 'Catherine,' he said somewhat sheepting, in the midst of a pile of nows, row stairway, blissimity unaware of the superior workmanship, style of finish, woman used no more force than was deep in some late publication, with the ash-besprinkled nether garments isbly, as he once more came to the

he said, growing hot all over as he Leave off trying to become a Mad-

But I thought you wanted an intellectual wife, Alex.'

to her husband in the highest sense heathenism. Sun-worship was the grubs to the bottom of the reeds, sur. from San Francisco. of the word, and can read and talk almost as well as she keeps house.

The reeds were then stuck lightly into the mud, in the shallow water of the mud, in the shallo

ly, by drinking four quarts of whishis funeral expenses.

Having commenced the good work as the California Indian.

WACHANTED IN EVERY PART, these in want of wagers for many those in want of wagers for wa

The Life of St. Patrick.

BY REV. JOHN ARMSTRONG, BELFAST.

long associated with superstition and error, that many believe that this truly and evangelical missionary was height, which has ever since been asfee pot wherein Polly had brewed a a Romish priest like those who have cursed Ireland and every other land Alexander Verdon looked with eyes In the following article, extracted where they have obtained supremacy. from a more extended work, Mr. Armstrong ably vindicates the memory of the Rev. Succat MacCalpurne,

as follows: "This great and eminently useful er learned men, was born about A. D. was doubtless set apart by his minis-It would thus appear, that whilst Ire- times. Of both it may be said, that land had the advantage of his minis- they were divinely called and quali-I've asked Howard and Talboys to of very little consequence what we terial services, Scotland had the hon-fied for evangelistic labors, and greatdine here at three. What demon has eat or drink, as long as the higher craor of giving him birth. His father, ly honored in bringing multitudes to cstimate that some of the most disbearer in the Christian Church, and his grandfather, Potitus, was a Presbegan to carve the tongue, vowing nev- byter or minister. There is no doubt although, by his own admission, he for a time neglected to improve the les-There's a tongue, sir; and a cod- but neither of them essayed a second took the name of Patrick—in Irish, Succest by his parents, but afterwards

received in Gaul, where he studied for the ministry; and it is not unlikely that it was adopted in honor of posed to have done when he changed his name to Paul. The term Saint, so commonly added when Patrick is

lievers, who are called saints and a Christian, which in this world must

howl as the knife slipped, inflicting a and strode off down stairs in a genu- Patrick to return to his family in Scotvine Providence opened a way for land. Nor had his long absence and ness to Him, even to my death. and went on with his rather difficult of things is inevitable! I'll go and profitable influence. The religious on the 17th of March, A. D., 465, that he cannot turn himself in bed. impressions of his early days revived; aged 92 years." he was led to a serious review of his state in the sight of God, and, through ministry. Arrangements were accord- ter too.

that he steed there scorched and drip- domestic little thing, with no particular characterized the Churches of Gaul was set to watch with him. No medping, with singed hair and no coat, lar ta-te for the metaphysics or tran-and of Ireland, he returned to Ireland. icine was left, for it was of no use. over the highly flavored rains of the scendent theories. Now would you He was accompanied by a band of Nothing would help him, and I had inckless codfish, Polly threw the kitch- advise me to make an intellectual wo- missionary brethren, filled with the my directions what to do with the en door wide open and announced: man of her, a woman, for instance, noble ambition of diffusing the knowl- body when he was dead. Toward sippi regiment lying flat down on his edge of salvation through every part midnight he asked for water. I got post, with his gun taken entirely to "The date of Patrick's entering up- him all he wanted, and if you'll beon his truly apostolic labors in Ire- lieve me Miss, in less than three hours land, is not exactly known. There is he drank three gallons. The sweat reason to believe that he commenced, rolled off from him like rain. Then heart! Surely you don't want to live A. D. 412, when his powers were un-A. D. 412, when his powers were unimpaired, and his pious soul was yet gone, but he was sleeping, and as to doubt if the man was on duty)— While Alexander, scarlet and con-fused, fumbled valuely for the linen. He looked with a scornful shrug of warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. In the morning, warm with the freshness of a first sweetly as a child. love. The place where he landed when the doctor came, he asked what "Are you a sentine; nere? Sentine." and commenced his evangelistic la. time the mate died. 'Won't you go Colonel-"Well I'm a sort of a sentimer. bors, is said to be in the parish of in and look at him?' said I. Saul, on the border of Strangford He went in and took the mate's Lough. By the Divine blessing, a hand, 'Why,' said he, 'the man is not dead! He's alive and doing well!— bold on till I sort of get my gun to dead! He's alive and doing well! have his little Cathie like Mrs. Ogil- preaching, and a church was soon af. What have you been giving him?" ter erected. Among the converts Water, simple water, all he wantwas Dichu, an influential man in the ed of it! said I. district, who gave him every encour- I don't know as the doctor learned his false teeth stolen by an adroit

> "And here it may be proper to re. but I know too much to let any doc- ber. a place and a name in Ireland before perance Visitor. the era of Patrick's arrival. Irenæus, who wrote early in the second centu- A California Indian's Dinner ing. ry; Tertullian, who wrote in the third Mr. Cheever, who spent many years century; and Chrysostom, who wrote among the California Indians, and in the fourth century, make reference studied carefully their history, and beyond a doubt. Nor should it even lowing illustration of their habits, in lesson!—she has become a companion tants were still in the darkness of hairs from his own head and tied the makers will be brought to New York

dicate plainly the purpose for which the stream, and the Indian squatted Chicago boasts the third heaviest they were erected. Druid priests beside them motionless. Presently dry goods firm in the United States, key. The money came handy to pay of their system, and exercised a powerful influence over the conduct and and finger upon it, and tossed a fish Rusk, upwards of seventy years of Mr. Embree, of Lancaster county, hopes of the people. To bring down out upon the grass; and so he contincabbage for dinner. And Howard Pa., was stung in the ear by a complied themselves with great earnest- ing to show that the man who wants The price of gold seems to have ness, and it would appear that under but little here below may get that little child five years old with an old mus-

Gadding About.

under the influence of the truth. Pat- when the girls go shopping they go in pairs, rick preached Christ with singular | And gracious me! don't they put on airs,

deed throughout the greater part of And they wear such a tiny little hat, the territory of Dalariada. A church | And nice little shoes that go pit a-pat;

ing his name, soon after sprung up in And they spend all the money that "papa" made, In silks and satins and costly braid; Now don't they?

house,

tant stars seen by Lord Rosse's tel-"After some time spent in Down escope, give to the earth the rays of and Antrim, Patrick directed his steps light which left them 50,000 years southward. At Tara Hill, he is said ago-having taken all that time, at blage, where the king, surrounded by times round our earth, in one second, his chiefs and Druid priests, was pres- to reach us; that the rays emitted tianity on the occasion. He next pro- until another 50,000 years has passed ceeded to Connaught, preaching at va- away. Take our earth for a central rious places on the way. It was du- point, and one of these distant stars ring this missionary tour, that he vis- being one east and another due west, ited the famous Cruachan mountain, their distance from each other would called afterwards Croagh Patrick .- be double the distance from the earth, that occasion, but the abominable rites in the passage of rays of light from and vices of heathenism. Soon after, one to the other-more time than is we hear of him being in Munster, alloted to three thousand generations

regarding his being brought to Ire- was connected with the settlement of, infinite space, or perhaps into, to us, land as a prisoner, is the most prob-upwards of 400 bishops, one of whom the illimited creation. We may imag-

Chester to a citizen of Woodstock:

"He is considerably injured, but that he cannot turn himself in bed. There is also a considerable contusion of the left leg below the knee. He day night and carried from the depot ingly made for his going to France, Some years ago, when we lay in to his house on a stretcher. He imin a faded dressing gown sat in an ea- where many of the youth of that pe- Jamaica, several of us were sick with proves a little every day, but will riod pursued their studies. During the fever, and among the rest, the sec- most probably be confined to his house his entire course of study, it is said ond mate. The doctor had been giv- for several weeks. There does not and the learning of the Holy Scrip- ing up." Why, you see, it stands to severe enough, so that for a consider-

> The colonel of an Alabama regiment was famous for having everything done up in military style. Once, ing his tour of inspection, he came upon a sentinel from the 11th Missispieces. Colonel-"Don't you know should always keep on his feet ?" Sen tinel (without looking up)-"That was the way we used to do when the war broke out, but that was played of the day." Sentinel-"Well, if you'll hold on till I sort of get my gun to-

A man at Atlanta, Ga., recently who sleeps with his mouth open, had

known poet, is reported dying in New York from the effects of too free liv-

to be standing collars, stovepipe hats, tight boots, bad whisky and cross wo-

In Concord, N. H., on Sunday, a lad aged ten blew off the head of a

It appears that there are more than a million paupers in England and

TANNERY FOR SALE.

any one desiring to carry on the tanning bus inces. The above property will be disposed of at a bargain, as the subscriber's health will not a carrying on the business. I will and sheds, together with the stock and farming Craftsbury, March 24, 1870. WILLIAMS. WAGONS FOR SALE. The subscriber has on hand

TWENTY PIVE WAGONS.

MORTALS, LISTEN!

The Connecticut River. With sunlight aquiver, Rippling, and dimpling, and sparkling forever Where the cool forests meet. Kissing the mountain's feet. Then, through the valley sweet, Hast'ning with footsteps fleet,

Loitering never! Ringing its silvery knell,

Came the soft trem'lous tones floating forever Having Tools, Bristol Plows, the best in market, Bountiful river-Bless we thy Giver-Useful and busy as beautiful ever Where the tall chimneys kneel, Turning the giant wheel,

Thou dost teach man what he can to endeave

So on Life's billow

Whitherward going Save to the Giver, Omniscient of life and the beautiful river. -Grace Appleton in Appleton's Journal.

er, who was born about B. C. 430, ed everybody by confessing that you and died B. C. 367, in the sixty-third had not read it. I was ashamed year of his age and the thirty-ninth Catherine-confounded-indignant. dred and fifty feet long and eighty read?" feet high. It was fashioned in the 'Time! time! you must MAKE time, sounds were carried from all parts to any to the cultivation of your intellec-

renow ready to deliver this well known stan- of his victims, in order that he might critical taste."

by the pound, sack, or at wholesale, and a good it at once. Modern travelers relate buttons and shirts are not a primary the tearing of a sheet of paper at the more idea of housekeeping than a kitentrance can be distinctly heard at ten. Such coffee, she saysthe remotest part. Pieces of iron 'All dressmaker's tattle!' interruptand lead have been found in making ed Mr. Verdon, with a lofty flourish excavations, and they are thought to of his left arm. 'I shouldn't care be the remains of the chains and sta- what sort of coffee I drank, if I had a

Old Style Shuttle Superseded!

the eradic in which a baby was sleep- read all the new works to begin with The American Button Hole Overseaming and

an earthenware jug at him.

If you desire to secure the best Shuttle Ma-chine in Market don't fail to see them before trained, much less a baby's cradle in mon, which emitted musical sounds at de Stael never had her mind disturbed Bacon constructed a brazen head, that her mind was far away in some which spoke. Regiomontanus made metaphysical region, that Alexander a flying eagle, and an iron fly, which, gathers up his suspenders and retreatafter making a tour of the room, re. ed in dumb despair. turned to its master. Albertus Mag. Holes in my stockings big enough

some of them even more ingenious .- ilvie. I wonder what Ogilvie does

'Alce! Alee, dear! could you attend steps at a time, and presented himself bage leaves forming a green island in Catherine Verdon kept. Where's your mistress, Polly?' 'Sure, sir, she's gone to see a pic- muddy and villainous mixture that she ture gallery, she told me, down town,' fondly fancied to be coffee. 'And when is she coming back?'

> fore night.' · Where are the children?' Gone to their grandmama's, in

> > · I don't know, sir.'

with inward vexation.

Yorkville, sir.' Mr. Verdon lay down his book with And what am I to do for dinner?" 'Sure, sir, I don't know.' · Here's a pretty fix, grumbled Mr. Verdon to himself, as he stamped de- ard. spairingly about the kitchen. 'And 'And after all,' resumed Cathie, 'it's I have held my tongue the other night? satisfied.' only want to know whether you wo'd am to do.'

Polly! 'Upon my word, Catherine, it seems ner ? fish; and a cabbage, I believe."

Dashed over rocks or with moss for our pillow- want to go about looking like Methu-

peared the following account of a make it her first aim to study the com-In the neighborhood of Syracuse. —to a certain extent, this may be suppose we didn't keep a professional dessert.

Catherine flushed to her very forehead, but she bit her lip in resolute

rishwoman has been tried for the Mr. Alexander Verdon pulled hi homicide of a Sheriff. He had gone moustache in rather a puzzled man-

head, and as he retreated, she flung would let me read a little in peace.-I get so little time to cultivate my

arrested, tried and found guilty of hom- down the front of her husband's new 'I say, Cathie! Mr. Verdon rushed tumultuously

> Well, Alexander? · Where are my new shirts? 'They aren't finished, dear. 'Not finished, Mrs. Verdon?' 'No. I wish you wouldn't interrupt

'Ah, ah !-what indeed ?' mused

when HE cuts his nose.'

lots of kindling. I'm afraid this cod- plate. 'Howard, I think we have an fish is a little tough and dry,-con- engagement at four." found the creature, how it sticks to the . If our charming and intellectual strip all the nice, big cabbage leaves bowing courteously.

tellectual nature.'

He took the fish out by the tail and curtains hung drearily from their desire to prepare for the Christian coholic liquors as with them, and betanointed the hissing pan liberally with | hooks, and an ashy fire was smoulder-

fire, his sleeves turned back and his 'Ogilvie,' said Mr. Verdon, after countenance dripping with perspirathe preliminary salutations had been of him, that 'he eagerly applied his ing him brandy, to keep him up; but seem to be anything dangerous in the tion, there was a sudden sibilation exchanged, I want to ask you a ques- mind to the attainment of wisdom, I thought it was a queer kind of keep- character of his injuries, but they are

stood in the sink; and at the moment isn't her forte. She is a dear, sweet the simple and Scriptural form that the night the doctor gave him up, I

'My wife shines in society-this is of the girl to bring you down here- And Alexander Verdon took his I just came down for a glass of water leave, fully cured of the ambition to

'Yes, Alex.'

'My dear, I fancied that I did; but was entirely justified in acceding to vulged nor enforced, till after the He was hungry, but had not a parti-'Cathie?' he whispered, holding the his new proposition. And so the lit- time of Saint Patrick. Whilst it is cle of food to eat. His first movetle household fairy came back to his admitted that there were Christian ment was to start a fire. He next 000 by lecturing, and has given more hearthstone once more, and the shirts teachers and Christian people in Ire- turned over some old logs and hunted than half of it away for charitable

A Pennsylvanian won a bet recent-

sociated with his memory, and is call- They make him smile, and sigh and smirk, ed Skerry-Patrick. Churches bearmany places, some small and some large, according to the wants of the population, and the number of con- They leave "ma" at home to take care of the

ed his Christian views, but several

members of his family were brought

force and effect in the district, and in-

was immediately erected on Skerry

verts. It is evident from history and while they patter through town like a dainty tradition that Patrick was an ordained Evangelist, an office for which his man, according to Dr. Usher and oth- but as peculiarly fitted. To this he They read the Ledger, while she cooks the grub talents and earnestness pointed him They play the plane, while she plays the tub. 372, near Dumbarton, at that time re- terial brethren, much in the same way And such girls all make such excellent wives, garded as a part of North Britain .- as the zealous Whitefield of later. And hen-peck their husbands all their lives,

know and love the Saviour. that he received a Christian education. to have addressed an immense assemthe rate of 200,000 miles, or eight sons of his youth. He was named ent. Several were converted to Chrs- now will not reach our solar system some kind benefactor, as Saul is sup- It was not 'reptiles' he banished on or 100,000 years would be consumed spoken of, was given at a much later where he preached with equal fidelity of the human race. If the time so ocdate. Canonizing was not then thought of either by Eastern or Western Churches. Patrick was a saint cach of the provinces, renounced idol- tance? Multiply the 100,000 years, in the same sense as the primitive beligion. Many congregations were es- you get the distance between such faithful brethren in Christ. He was tablished, over which Presbyters, or stars, in miles; but the number is abever be the highest style of man.'- settled. The ancient book of Tire- But we have only begun to look a

able. Nial, an Irish king, having made a successful raid into North "Worn down by the weight of years straight line, each as far distant from the next as the two we have above Britain, took a number of prisoners, and labors, Patrick gave up his itineand a large amount of spoil. Return- and labors, I atrick gave up in the supposed, and yet the distance being soon after to his own country, he the quiet and picturesque neighbor- tween the two last extremes would be al way-presenting a number of each Shortly before his death, he express- across the vast creation, though ex-Oh, Catherine! he said half sadly, to his subordinate kings and chiefs, ed himself to friends around him in tended over new space once in each ed himself to friends around him in Washes em? ejaculated Mr. Ver- half angrily, why didn't you go down and selling the remainder as slaves. the following terms:—'I trust not my- minute, for a million years.—National. Patrick became the property of Mil-self so long as I shall be in this body choin, called also Milcho, a man of of death, because he is strong who a sharp knife. I suppose the plaguey self that domestic cares ought to be herd-boy, being then about fifteen mend my soul to God who is faithful, the late accident at Mt. Holly, we are "After six years hard service, Di am. I pray God that He may grant private letter from a gentleman in whose mission I perform, lowly that allowed to copy the following from ame perseverance, and that He may vonehsafe to permit me to bear wit-

> grace, was brought to repent and to THE SALLOR'S STORY .- "I've been was not scalded at all, the car having believe the Gospel. Having dedica- fourteen years a sailor, Miss, and I've had a partition through the center ted himself unreservedly to the faith found that in all parts of the world I and all the steam escaping into the by and thatched with dust, the torn and service of Christ, he expressed a could get along as well without al- front half, Judge Rounds being in the

tures.' Patrick remained several reason, Miss, that if you heap fuel on able space of time he will be confined years on the Continent, maturing his the fire, it will burn the faster, and to his house." Luckily he had presence of mind Yes, she's that, and she's nothing views and increasing his knowledge putting brandy to a fever is just the by intercourse with eminent Christian same kind of a thing. Brandy is more men. After receiving ordination, in than half alcohol, you know. Well, him the coolest I could find and gave

Their superior workmanship, syle of missing different data of the admiration of machinists and elless the admiration of machinists and mechanics everywhere. This, and the act it is almost impossible to make them break that it is almost impossible to make them break that it is almost impossible to make them break that it is almost impossible to make them break that it is almost impossible to make them break that it is almost impossible to make them break that it is almost impossible to make them break or miss a stitch commends them to gables were placed north and south. tell you! I am a plain, unlettered man, er, containing 2,000,000 feet of lumfer to the fact, that Christianity had tor burn me up with alcohol."-Tem- William Ross Wallace, the well

and Nevada.